

Campbell Interurban Press

VOLUME 17, No. 29

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

FRIDAY, JANUARY

C. H. WHITMAN

Hardware and Plumbing

PAINTS PAINTS PAINTS

NOW is the time to PAINT. A full line of House, Roof and Barn Paints. Jap-a-Lac—Chi-Namel

COME IN AND GET PRICES
CAMPBELL

NOW IS THE TIME

At the beginning of the new year to make

Good Resolutions

and would suggest that the very best one for you to make is: Resolved: That for the year 1912 we will buy our household goods and orchard supplies from the

Farmers Union

as you may be assured that everything they carry for the House or Orchard is strictly first-class, up-to-date, and absolutely fresh, and a Cast Iron Guarantee as to quality and price goes with every article sold by them.

Farmers Union Branch

Phone 101

Campbell, Calif.



MEN'S
DRESS
SHOES

YOU WANT SMART STYLES IN SHOES

And there's no reason you shouldn't get that, as well as quality and fit. It's a marked feature of my line; the smart, snappy styles that young folks like, and that older folks don't object to.

\$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4

The Campbell Shoe Store



Billy Hobson Says

"I know good clothes. I've grown up in the business. Why shouldn't I be able to buy right—and sell right

BILLY HOBSON

MEN'S CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS

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Buy Small Acreage

2 1-2 acre lots close in. Good soil and trees.

\$500.00 Per Acre

APPLY TO

CAMPBELL REALTY COMPANY
PHONE RED 336

W. H. OSBORNE

Painting, Graining and Kalsomining
Siding, Hanging, Decorating
Natural Wood Finishing, Etc.
RESIDENT
1000 North State St. San Jose, California

Don't forget the Men's Social next Friday night. The men pay one dollar. The ladies are free. The best supper you ever ate, served at 6 o'clock by the ladies of the Church for 25 cents. Children 15 cents. You must eat supper somewhere. So come and help us to swell our percentage fund.

Two New Precinct

Deputy Clerk Farley has just received the blanks for registration in the Campbell and Hamilton precincts. The old Campbell precinct has been cut in two, Precinct No. 1 and Precinct No. 2, with the following boundaries: No. 1 is bounded on the west by the San Tomas creek and the line of the Rinconada de Los Gatos Rancho; on the south by Dry creek; on the east by the present channel of the Los Gatos creek; on the north by Hamilton avenue and Payne avenue. Campbell No. 2 is bounded on the west by the Los Gatos creek; on the south by Dry creek; on the east by the Meridian road; and on the north by Hamilton avenue. All that portion of Hamilton precinct extending from Johnson avenue to the Meridian road now being in Campbell No. 2.

Hamilton No. 1 is bounded as follows: On the west by the Infirmary road; south by Hamilton avenue; east by Meridian road; north by the Stevens Creek road. Hamilton No. 2 is bounded on the west by the Los Gatos-Santa Clara road from the Stevens Creek road to the Williams road; from the Williams road to Payne avenue by the San Tomas Creek; from Payne avenue to Hamilton avenue by the Santa Clara-Los Gatos road; on the south by Hamilton avenue; on the east by the Infirmary road; on the North by the Stevens Creek road.

Heretofore it has been the custom of registration clerks in Campbell to register those nearby residents of outside precincts who receive their mail from the Campbell postoffice. By order of County Clerk Pfister, Deputy Farley will register only those in Campbell and Hamilton precincts. The deputy will be in his office every day from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. for registration up to the 13th day of April when registration closes for the presidential primary. It is hoped that there will be a full registration of both sexes for that election. Up to the 23rd of March both male and female voters will be obliged to give their ages, from that time on the mere statement of being over twenty-one years of age permits registration. Some radical changes have been made in the registration blanks which will be fully explained by the deputy to those applicants who may apply for registration.

Lodges Install Officers

The Morning Light Lodge No. 421, O. F. and Ada Rebekah Lodge No. 223 held public installation of officers Thursday evening of last week at the I. O. O. F. Hall. The Ada Rebekah officers are as follows:

Mrs. Hattie Dunham was District Deputy President. She, with the Grand Officers, Myrtle Johnson, D. G. M.; Stacy Oliver, D. G. W.; Jessie Campbell, D. G. S.; Myra Payne, D. G. T.; Mary Brown, D. G. G.; William Karney, D. G. H.; and Emma Koerber, D. G. C., assisted by their staff consisting of Emma Bulmore, Myrtle Arnott, Grace Townsend and Lily Carney, installed the following officers: P. N. G., Matilda Carney; N. G., Lillian Dowton; V. G., Emma Bulmore; Recording Secretary, W. W. Dunham; Financial Secretary, Jennie C. Gallant; Treasurer, William Carney; Warden, Mary Burns; Conductor, Mary Brown; Chaplain, Hattie Dunham; R. S. N. G., Jessie Campbell; L. S. N. G., Myrtle Johnson; R. S. V. G., Stacy Oliver; L. S. V. G., Birdie Downing; I. G., Lillian Carney; O. G., David Oliver.

Immediately following the installation of the Rebekah officers the officers of the Morning Light Lodge were installed. Fred Baumgartner, District Deputy Grand Master, was assisted by the following Grand Officers: J. C. Burns, D. G. M.; C. Townsend, D. G. W.; E. A. Barker, D. G. S.; W. R. Cope-land, D. D. G. G.; and J. C. Lewis, D. D. G. C. The following were the officers installed: P. M. G., A. F. Bulmore; N. G., J. H. Gallant; V. G., H. Neff; Recording Secretary, E. C. Merrill; Financial Secretary, J. G. Burns; Treasurer, F. Baumgartner; Warden, H. J. C. Trussell; Conductor, E. A. W. Preistly; Chaplain, H. Griffin; I. G., J. W. McKenzie; O. G., L. L. Merrill; R. S. N. G., William Carney; L. S. N. G., W. R. Cope-land; R. S. V. G., J. W. Lancaster; L. S. V. G., E. W. Preston; L. S. S., C. Townsend.

There was a large number of visitors present from San Jose, Los Gatos, Santa Clara and other places, besides many from this vicinity.

After the installation of the officers the members of the lodges and their friends went to the banquet-room, where tables were prettily decorated and laden with good things to eat. The remainder of the evening was passed very pleasantly.

Congregational Church

The theme next Sunday morning is "Our New House." Five minute illustrated talk to the boys and girls on "Honey." C. E. at 6:30 prompt. Fred Bohman, leader. Topic, "The Missionary whose life has most helped me." Meeting but one half hour. Evening Service—Union meeting—at 7 P. M. Notice the hour, 7, and not 7:30. Union quartet will sing. Judge Gosbey of the Juvenile court, and Mr. Montgomery, the new County Probation Officer, will both speak. Opportunity will be given at the close for questions. Kindly extend this notice to others, and let us give these two speakers a splendid audience on this great theme. Come and bring your neighbor.

GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

Miss Allen, one of the missionary teachers in the girls' school at Broosa, Turkey, spoke at the Congregational Church Sunday night to a good crowd on her work, and general condition in Turkey. Miss Allen was born at Harpool and after graduation in this country returned to Harpool. Quite a sum of money was raised in the free will offering for her work.

Local and Personal

Subscribe for the Press. \$1.00 a year. FOUND—Two keys. Press Office.

Dr. T. L. Blanchard spent the week-end in Santa Cruz.

Mr. and Miss Rendell left for Los Angeles Sunday evening.

Sanitary Paper Towels at Putnams. Every public place should use them.

Selz Shoes make your feet glad. For Sale at the Campbell Shoe Store.

Let Golden West Cleaning and Dyeing Co. do your work for you. Putnam's are their agents in Campbell.

The big event of the season! The Men's Social at the Congregational Church Friday evening, Feb. 1912.

LOST in Campbell a five dollar gold piece. Finder will please leave at the Press Office and receive reward.

LOST—A bunch of four brass keys on a string. Finder will leave at the Press Office and receive liberal reward.

Mr. Albert Rendell and Miss May Rendell of Salt Lake City have been the guests of Mr. Rendell's sister, Mrs. Jennie P. Lewis, this past week. Mr. Rendell is very favorably impressed with California.

Death of Sarah E. Coyle

Mrs. Sarah E. Coyle passed away last Monday at the home of her brother, Warren Hutton, at the old Hutton home-stand on the Quito road. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, only immediate relatives and near friends were present. The Rev. G. E. Atkinson had charge of the services. Interment at Cypress Lawn Cemetery. The deceased was 72 years old, and was a sister of Warren and H. C. Hutton and Mrs. Parker Keith. Her mother died but six months ago, at the age of 93 years.

You will be sorry if you are late getting to the Men's Social. It will be lots of fun to hear them tell how they earned their dollar.

Lester Bracket, who broke his leg again last week, is reported getting along nicely. In the last issue we stated that he was taken to the hospital "where with the assistance of the X-ray the fracture was given proper attention." The surgical work, however, was done by Doctors Merrill and Guber.

Every body's going to the Social at the Congregational Church Feb. 2d. Come early or you may not be able to get a seat.

We Are a Commercial Bank

Which means that we are prepared to grant to the merchant, the farmer and the professional man every accommodation consistent with sound banking. No account no business is too small to receive courteous and attention at this

Bank of Campbell

Kelley & Weeks

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THE MEAT

that's Fresh
Sweet
and Good to Eat

ALSO
HOME RENDERED LARD
Cured and Boiled Ham
Bacon and Sausage

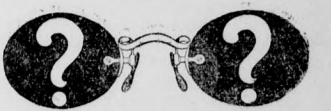
FRESH VEGETABLES

Campbell Market

Phone 32L

S. R. WEEKS

JAS. KELLEY



The Question of Glasses

Are they needed or not? The question is easily answered by those who can't see well without them, but for a great many who see well and still suffer from the effect of eye-strain it can only be decided after a careful examination. Such an examination I am prepared to give you, and an honest opinion as to what is needed. No operation. No drugs. No glasses unless necessary.

BERT K. KERR

Optometrist

36 S. Second St.

San Jose

Free Candy at Putnams

Three Good Reasons Why We Sell So Cheap

NO BOOKKEEPING
NO BAD ACCOUNTS
NO EXPENSE OF DELIVERING

SEE OUR LINES

DRY GOODS
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CROCKERY and GLASSWARE
CONFECTIONERY

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We Are Constantly Adding New Goods

Big Line of Embroideries
Just Received. Come in and See Them

Our regular week-end special

Saturday is CANDY Day

With Every \$1.00 Purchase, a 10c package Free
NUF SED

Putnams
A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE

Mrs. Dwight V. Ross

Teacher of Piano-forte.

Those who wish to arrange for lessons may meet her at the home of Mrs. F. W. Smith, opposite the High School, Tuesday or Friday afternoons.

PREPARED FOR HIM

of School Board Finds They No Lesson in Pronunciation From Him.

Member of the board of public who was visiting one of the primary department a little speech to the children importance of correct pronunciation. Picking up a chalk crayon, he wrote the word "heinous" on the board.

"Give you an example, boys and girls," he said, "I wonder how many of you know how to pronounce that word."

"Haynus!" shouted the children in chorus.

Miss Guernsey, said the visitor, looking suspiciously to the teacher, "Did you know I was going to tell them on that?"

"I didn't know it, Mr. Judson," she replied, "but I am something of a pronunciation myself, and I have frequent drills on words. You know that these children know pronunciation exqu岸ite, despicable, monolocal, misconstrue, coadyete, sacrifice, genealogy, gerrymander, discipline, caoutchouc, exemplary and various, together with many others that do not occur to me just now."

"I see," said the official visitor, uncertain whether to be crestfallen or elated, "that those youngsters don't need any lesson on pronunciation from me, anyhow," and he took his hat and departed.—Youth's Companion.

Swedish Court In Days of Bernadotte.

If Lady Kilmarnock were to wear Swedish dress when she arrives in Stockholm she would be like the wife and family of our ambassador there 80 years ago, who were afterward told by the maids of honor that they mistook the tartan for a livery of the servants and wondered when the ladies would appear. Court dress when Bernadotte was king was sometimes black and sometimes gray or white, but it always included a particular slashed sleeve, and the master of ceremonies fetched the minister to court in a glass coach. In winter both the king and the queen had a habit of turning night into day. She went out driving after dark and dined after the play, and he undermined the health of his ministers by engaging them all through the night or summoning them at 3 in the morning. And sometimes the king remained in bed for weeks at a time, fearing poison, and sustaining himself largely on apples in consequence.

Plants Which Live in Ice.

Plants do not freeze to death in the early winter, but perish from thirst. The process is simple. The cold causes the withdrawal of the water from the cells of the plants, forming ice cooling and contracting the surface, acts as a sort of pump, and as soon as the cell is emptied of its life-giving fluid the plant dies.

The truth of this theory has been proved by numerous careful experiments. Great variation was found in the amount of cold necessary to cause the death of vegetation. Some plants dry out quickly and are killed before the freezing point is reached. Many plants will survive zero weather and some die only at 20 degrees below.

Certain vegetable growths never freeze. There are forms of bacteria that even when immersed in liquid air, the most intense cold available, come out of their bitter bath as lively as ever.

Simple and Effective.

My little boy, three years old, troubled me considerably by going to the homes of neighbors without permission, so I followed this plan, writes a mother. Whenever I give him permission to go I pin on him a little card on which is written the word "permission." When the neighbors see the badge they allow him to stay and play with the children. If he appears without it, they send him home. The card can be used many times, and the boy enjoys wearing it.

Fintical.

"I am told that your new play is drawing crowded houses and that you turn hundreds of people away every night."

"That is merely newspaper misrepresentation, sir. We don't turn anybody away. We tell them in the kindest possible manner that every seat in the house is sold, and they turn away themselves. These lying journalists make me tired!"

Not Disappointed.

"My wife reads the marriage notices carefully every day. Wouldn't miss a day for worlds."

"Why not?"

"Oh, about once every six years somebody gets married that she knows."

She Did.

"Do you, my sisters," demanded the exhorter, "draw the line between the clean and the soiled in life?"

"I do," replied one member of the flock, timidly; "every Monday morning."

Europe Has Us Beat.

"Why do so many people go abroad instead of seeing their own country?"

"Well," Mr. Cumrox replied, "I hate to admit it, but I kind of think Europe has us beat on guides and press agents."

MITE IS CAUSE OF DISEASE

Minute Parasite Excavates Place Under Skin Where They Live and Breed—Treatment Needed.

(By H. B. SPECK.)

A minute mite is the cause of a contagious disease affecting the eggs of turkeys, pheasants, partridges and cage birds. According to some authorities it sometimes affects the comb and beak also. The mites excavate places under the skin, where they live and breed.

This very common disease is easily recognized by the enlarged roughened appearance it gives the foot and shank. The disease is present in most flocks unless especial care has been taken to exclude it. It is slightly contagious, but usually only a few birds in a flock appear to be infected. The scales on the foot and leg of an affected bird are raised by a crusty substance deposited beneath them. The lesions usually appear first near the joints, between the toes and foot. The parts affected first appear to be enlarged and then the scales are raised, giving a roughened appearance.

In early stages the disease does not appear to disturb the general health of the fowl. As it progresses the bird becomes lame and sometimes the foot becomes so badly diseased that joints or even whole toes drop off.

The infection from bird to bird probably takes place on the roosts or from mother to chick. The conditions which favor its spread in a flock are dry, barren runs, especially on alkaline soils or in yards filled with ashes or cinders. Foul roosting places also favor the spread of the disease.

The disease is easily cured and it is worth the trouble of any poultry man to cure all the affected birds and to carefully examine any birds purchased, that infected ones may be treated before they are introduced into the flock.

Individual treatment is necessary. Penetrating oils and ointments are used successfully. If the case is not far advanced application of oil or ointment at intervals of two or three days will soon do the work.

Oil of caraway (one part of oil of caraway to five parts of white vaseline) is recommended by many. This should be rubbed into the leg and foot every few days until signs of the disease disappear. Another remedy is a mixture of one part of coal oil, or kerosene, and two parts raw linseed oil.

With any treatment which involves the use of kerosene care must be taken not to wet the feathers of the leg, as this cause irritation and sometimes burns the side.

WATCH FOR SAN JOSE SCALE

Many Who Are Harboring Little Pest Do Not Suspect Its Presence—Small Lens Useful.

(By B. L. PUTNAM.)

The culturist cannot escape punishment for negligence on the plea of ignorance.

Those at the head of the agricultural department of Pennsylvania declare that a large percentage of the orchards of the state are infested with San Jose scale, yet it is safe to say that many who are harboring the pest little suspect its presence.

A Boston woman writes that "three times a day through the season did go out and gather up the gypsy moth and destroy it," her love for her magnificent trees being sufficient incentive. Yet the caterpillars which evade her vigilance will be on hand next year to bother her or some one else.

This last summer for the first we noticed chloery in some of the meadows to which it was before foreign. In other places it has become a nuisance, despite the beautiful blue dandelion-like blossoms. No doubt the farmers will soon cease to regard it merely as a stray. For when such things come, they come to stay unless opposition is given.

The orange hawkweed has gradually gained ground from the east to the middle west, and yet many who have it on their farms little suspect its true nature.

We war against toads, when they are really helpers, for save a few venomous snakes in the mountains and deserts, even this despised form has its economic value. And yet the little nuisances slip in and we give them at least no inhospitable reception.

The use of a small lens will serve as a good detective, whether it is directed upon the seed bin, or the bark of our fruit trees. Cultivate the habit of observation along with your crops; it is a most convenient product when rightfully used.

Crops Fast Decreasing.

Crops are fast decreasing in yield and farmers must do something to stop this. They apply phosphorus and potassium, and yet the fields do not reach the amounts originally received. Logically the next thing to do is to add nitrogen to the soil either in commercial form or in the form of legumes, but still the yields are below expectations. The farmer then begins to think seriously of what to do next. This ends in his deciding to try an application of the much "touted" lime, and he is agreeably surprised to find his yields increased very materially.

Pure Bred Sire.

Because an animal is pure bred and registered does not qualify him as a sire; see that he comes of a family that has accomplished things as producers.

TURK IS LIKABLE—YET FIENDISHLY CRUEL



AT THE DOOR OF A HOSPITABLE TURKISH KEY

No people in the world are more likeable than the Turks. They are kindly, honest and generous-hearted. They are gentle in their ordinary life. Many Americans hearing these facts for the first time find it hard to reconcile this view of the Turk with the stories they have heard of his cruel and bloodthirsty nature. "How can the Turks be kind and gentle," they ask, "when they commit such barbaric deeds."

It is just at this point that the Turk is so hard to understand. He is kind and gentle and of winning personality—yet he is capable of the utmost cruelty. When his religious fanaticism is aroused, or when he is putting down a rebellion he slays in cold blood women, and children at the breast; burns down homes and shoots the inhabitants as they come forth; violates women before their own husbands and carries the best into captivity. A town thus ravaged leaves little resemblance to a human dwelling place.

There are Bulgarians and Armenians living who have gone through scenes of untold horror. Naturally they do not love the Turk. Yet the English and Americans who live among the Turks do like them—do come to feel a real affection for them. You may meet a pasha who will captivate you today by his kindness and winning personality, and the next day he may have a prisoner tortured to death with perfect unfeeling.

Whence these contradictions in his nature? The assumption that he is a hypocrite—that his kindness is merely put on, is not an explanation, for it is not true.

The explanation lies in this, that the Turk is still in the middle ages. He is only half-way up from savagery. Like all orientals, he holds life and suffering as of little importance. This indifference to physical pain is characteristic of the east.

The oriental does not differ in nature from the occidental. We who inherit and receive from our environment an exquisite sensitiveness to the sufferings of others, leading us to establish hospitals, care for the suffering and do away with all forms of cruelty, must not be harsh in our judgment of our eastern brothers.

It is only a few centuries ago that we, too, held life and suffering in little value. We hung men for stealing, we quartered them for differing with us in political opinions, we burnt them at the stake in order to save their souls. An offense to a prince meant more than ostracism from his society—it meant a sudden removal from this world. A grim age—an age of bloodshed and horrors, of cruelty and torture, gone never to return. We have risen above it—from the dark age of Europe to the enlightenment of the twentieth century.

When Christianity Was Cruel.

Yet even within two or three centuries we could have found in England the prototype of the modern Turk—the cultured English gentleman, the kindly, dignified merchant, who could witness with calmness torture, execution, burning at the stake. That it is not Christianity alone which has produced this twentieth century gentleness, the religious tortures of the middle ages bear witness.

Yet this much has been gained—that physical gentleness and kindness holds sway in the twentieth century, and we do not have to fear the racks, the sword, or the stake. A difference of opinion does not necessarily mean death, or even imprisonment. Our feudal lords may exact revenue from us in the price of oil, beef, wool and other commodities of life, but they have no direct power over our persons. The highest gentleman in the land may not willfully strike the meanest servant.

The orient is still in the dark age.

Human suffering means little to them. They have not yet cultivated a sensitiveness to it. Numerous forms of torture still exist there, delightful in their simplicity. In Samarkand it has been the custom to throw criminals from a high tower in the center of the city. Another form of execution was that of dragging them over roughly paved streets behind swift horses. Still more interesting a death awaited political offenders. There is a deep pit in the city full of loathsome vermin and a victim thrown to them is gradually eaten up.

In Teheran a few years ago there were some men who succeeded in effecting a corner in wheat—orientals who had admirably caught the financing spirit of the twentieth century. As the price of wheat went up it naturally caused suffering among the poor. Not being able to view the subject in a scientific way, they laid the blame of their suffering upon these three financiers, and seizing hold of their persons, crucified them upside down in the public square. This is said to be a very painful death, as all the blood descends into the head, bringing enormous pressure upon the brain. Thus do the Persians rebel against the enlightenment of twentieth century financing.

Abdul Hamid's Atrocities.

The same barbarous treatment was accorded to the Armenians by Abdul Hamid. Whole villages were cut to pieces—men, women and children. The wounded were piled on brushwood soaked in kerosene and burned alive. Women were cut open before their husbands' eyes. While the Turks were responsible for these massacres, they did not actively participate in them. The bloody work was done by the Kurds, a tribe much more savage and uncivilized than the Turks. Some of the Turks even sheltered their Armenian neighbors. The responsibility rests upon the shoulders of Abdul Hamid and his advisers.

This cruel tyrant had many ways of torturing young Turks suspected of liberalism. Boiling eggs were placed under their armpits, a torture which soon drives its victim insane. The skin would be flayed from the back of another, mustard poultices next the raw flesh and the skin sewed up again. Some were burned to death with kerosene. Many a fine young man of progressive ideas found his bed upon the bottom of the Bosphorus.

These are only a few of the deeds of horror that could be told. And in the face of them, how can it be believed that the Turk is kind and gentle? Yet it is true. The solution of the problem rests with the psychologists. As it is said, scratch a Russian and you will find a Tartar, so it is true that beneath the gentle manners and kind heart of every Turk lie volcanic possibilities of religious fanaticism and of cold-blooded cruelty. He has not yet got control of the brute in him, though he is progressing.

Beneath the culture and civilized exterior of every one of us lie submerged depths of ferocity and blood-thirstiness—waiting for outlet. The southern gentleman with the most charming manners and the kindest heart—when his daughter is violated by a negro, may set with his own hands the flames to the pile of wood which is to burn alive the offender. Our passions are like dogs in leash. Those who come to us by the front gate receive our kind hospitality—those who come by forbidden paths, if they come within reach of our ferocity, may feel its bite.

So it is with the Turk. In ordinary life he is kind and effable, dignifiedly courteous. He is kind to his children, kind to animals, kind to strangers. He seldom loses his temper, but when he does lose it, beware. He does not encourage street fighting, but if he bears resentment he may kill.

WAY TO START FAMILY ROW

Amusing Conversation Carried on Between Husband, Downstairs, and Wife on Upper Floor.

She (upstairs)—Clarence! He (downstairs)—Yes, love. She—Have you locked the coal cellar? He—Uh-huh. She—Have you locked the dining room window? He—Sure. She—Have you hidden the silver under the bath? He—Yes. She—Did you put the cat out? He—Uh-huh. She—Did you bring the hose in? He—Sure thing. She—Have you brought the rug in from the porch? He—Yes. She—Have you fastened all the parlor windows? He—Sure. She—Have you been down in the basement to smell for gas? He—Yes. She—Have you brought in the ham-mock? He—Yes. She—Have you locked the front door? He—Uh-huh. She—Did you hang up the key back of the hall clock? He—Yes. She—Have you wound the clock? He—Yes-yes-yes! She—Well, you don't need to get mad about it. It's a wonder you wouldn't try to get to bed at some decent hour. What have you been doing down there all this time, anyhow?

TOO HOT FOR HIM.



"This shade," said St. Peter, "afraid is that he's going to be put with the ladies; He thinks his main-law's there, And that's why he doth swear. If she is, why, then, Heaven is Hades!"

Mild Correction.

Old Gentleman—Do you mean to say that your teachers never thrash you?

Little Boy—Never. We have moral suasion at our school.

Old Gentleman—What's that?

Little Boy—Oh, we get kept in and stood up in corners and locked in and made to write one word a thousand times and scolded at and jawed at, and that's all.—Woman's Home Companion.

Drain on the Company.

On his way home from the theater, where he had seen a performance of "Othello," Bobby was unusually quiet.

"Didn't you enjoy the play?" his grandfather asked, at last.

"Oh, yes, very much," replied Bobby. "But, grandpapa, there's one thing I don't quite understand. Does the black man kill a lady every night?"—Youth's Companion.

Umbrella Morals.

"You remember that silk umbrella I took from the Bingles' hall by mistake."

"Yes. It had such a lovely handle." "Well, the handle was imitation and the silk was full of holes. Why, the man who mends all my umbrellas said it wasn't worth repairing."

"Dear me! What did you do with it?"

"Why, I was so mad I called at the Bingles' today and left it there."

A Mistake, Somehow.

"Well, well," exclaimed Nagget, over his paper, "that's a queer heading for this article. It says 'Woman's Talk.'"

"What's so queer about that?" demanded his wife.

"Why, there's only half a column of it."—Tit-Bits.

Woman's Age.

Wiggins—Maud says she is 22, but I happen to know that she was born in 1855.

Wiseman—My dear chap, you should know that the date on which a woman was born has nothing whatever to do with her age afterward.

Acting.

Footlights—Don't you think she begins to act childish?

Miss Sue Brette—Begins to? Why, she's been taking the part of Little Eva in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" companies for sixty years!

Appropriate.

"Look at that famous surgeon at a banquet and not in a swallow tail coat!"

"I beg pardon, his idea is strictly appropriate. Don't you see he is wearing a cutaway coat?"

Why She Lost Patience

"John," said Mrs. Skidmore as she alighted from the train, "if you could just see what our dear son has to put up with!" There was a suggestion of grief in her voice.

"Till I'm laid in my coffin," she continued, "I shall never get over the shock of this surprise trip. He was simply inveigled into marrying that girl! Happy! Yes, of course he acted happy before me, but he was bullied into that!" Mrs. Skidmore sniffed.

"Oh, and after the careful manner in which we raised our poor child!"

"You see," panted Mrs. Skidmore, as she followed her husband up the station steps, "I was the last person in the world they expected to have drop down on them in New York. But that, and the fact that I reached their apartment in the Bronx at 20 minutes to 10, at night, gave me an insight.

"When I reached New York I did not call them up from the station, but got a cab and went right up to the house. To increase their surprise still more, I did not ring the bell when I found that the janitor had left the vestibule door open. I merely went up.

"Fortunately, or I never would have known of our poor dear boy's mislery—that wife of his had her front door unlocked. So I turned the knob and stood in the long narrow hall which has made the Bronx apartments so celebrated!" Mrs. Skidmore's delicate cheeks were flushed.

"John, I never want to suffer what I went through that minute! They had not heard me enter, and, glancing along the hall to the kitchen at the end I saw—oh, it's too terrible!" Mrs. Skidmore composed herself.

"There was our poor dear son, on his hands and knees! One hand held a soapy sponge that he had been wiping over a very dirty floor! The other"—Mrs. Skidmore shuddered—well, that wife of his was airily perched on the sink, smiling down on him, and he had grabbed her ridiculously little hand and he was kissing it! Our poor, poor son!

"Jack could afford to hire a woman just once a week, that wife of his explained when our greetings were over, and she laughed. She had never scrubbed a floor in her life, and Jack was a man, and stronger, so he did it for her. Anyway, Jack loved to do it! Our poor boy, who had never chopped a bit of wood at home in his life or wiped a dish for the maids!

"All that night I tossed and worried! At six the next morning, though I had strict injunctions not to get up till I was called, I went into their two by two living room. Presently who should come in but Jack, hat and coat on and in his arms a paper bag and a bottle of cream! My dear, think of our poor Jack going out for a bottle of cream!

The delicatessen store was only four blocks off, and Charlotte did so love fresh sugar rolls for her breakfast! My coming had necessitated the extra cream, it seems. He had also a little dab of chipped corn beef. With a broad grin he left me and made for the kitchen, where he percolated coffee—for Charlotte! He set the table and arranged it! Then he called her and she appeared with her hair in a braid and wearing a rose pink dressing gown!

"Think, John, to come to that after the way we always dressed for breakfast, after my making the girls prepare bacon for Jack each morning, because he was so fastidious! After the years of breakfasts of golden brown toast which he absolutely demanded!"

Mrs. Skidmore bit her lips.

"John," she said, weakly, "when breakfast was ended, our poor boy washed the dishes, he swept the floors, he made the bed!" Mrs. Skidmore's voice was weak with horror. "And that wife of his had been playing the piano in the meanwhile!"

"By that time it was necessary for him to leave for work. He kissed my cheek in a pecky fashion and, taking that creature in the hall, said good-by to her for eight minutes by the clock! She takes her lunch in a grill near by. They get dinner in a Bronx cafe. And our poor boy—" Mrs. Skidmore reached for her husband's hand. "John, our poor boy is blissfully, madly happy with that girl, working like a slave for her, denying himself everything for her!" There was silence for a moment. Then Mrs. Skidmore smiled through her tears.

"Yes, John," she said, "that's the way we were, as you say. But what gets me out of patience is the way we pampered Jack for 28 years when he'd have been just as happy without it."

Why the Pretzel Twists.

The pretzel is capable of infinite possibilities in the matter of shape. It shows almost as many forms as do the leaves of trees. The construction of the pretzel may not be inaptly described in sailor terms. Its peculiar shape is attained in this way: A bight is taken in a roll of dough and the ends are given a half twist and brought back upon the opposite sides of the bight. This process gives to the pretzel a heart-shaped appearance, but no one ever ventured to hint that any sentimental reason existed for assigning this shape to such a prosaic thing as a pretzel. When the pretzel has been duly "varnished," it is subjected to a process of salting, and the thing is complete. —Harper's Weekly

BELL SAN PRESS

and every Friday by
CHAMBERLIN
L. C. DICK, Editor

and-class matter September 30,
at Campbell, California, un-
less of March 3, 1919.
Year in Advance.
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L. D. Bohnett, Master.
Secretary.

of Odd fellows
ing Light Lodge, No. 42, meets
Thursday evening in Odd Fel-
Hall. Sojourning brothers are
to attend the lodge meetings.
A. F. Bulmore, Noble Grand.
Secretary.

abandry
ity Grange, No. 333, meets on the
fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd
Hall. Sojourning members are cordially
to attend.
H. G. Keesling, Worthy Master.
Adna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Association
n Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second
Thursday evening at Odd Fellows Hall.
Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
J. E. Weisendanger, President.
Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

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Wade, J. F. Duncan, W. H. Hinde.

**PENINSULAR RAILWAY
COMPANY**

Leave S. J.	Arrive Camp.	Leave Camp.	Arrive S. J.
7:00	6:28	6:47	6:45
7:05	7:32	7:51	7:49
8:00	8:27	8:46	8:46
9:00	9:28	9:47	9:45
10:00	10:27	10:46	10:45
11:00	11:28	11:47	11:45
12:00	12:27	12:46	12:45
12:35	1:01	1:20	1:19
1:00	1:28	1:47	1:45
2:00	2:27	2:46	2:45
3:00	3:28	3:47	3:45
4:00	4:28	4:47	4:45
4:35	5:04	5:23	5:21
5:00	5:29	5:48	5:46
5:15	5:44	5:58	5:56
5:30	6:04	6:23	6:21
6:15	6:43	7:02	7:00
6:40	7:08	7:27	7:25
7:35	8:02	8:21	8:19
8:35	9:02	9:21	9:19
10:30	10:57	11:16	11:14
11:35	12:02	12:21	12:19

Daily except Sunday.
Saturday only.
No stop between San Jose and Campbell on
week days.

Mails Arrive at Campbell Post Office
From San Jose 7:35, 10:30 a. m., 3:30 p. m.
From San Francisco 7:35 a. m., 4:30 p. m. direct
"Oakland 10:30 a. m.
"Santa Cruz 3:16 p. m.

Mails Close
To San Jose 6:50 a. m., 2:55 p. m., 5:00 p. m.
"San Francisco 7:35 a. m., 4:30 p. m.
"Oakland 10:30 a. m.
"Santa Cruz 7:20, 10:15 a. m.

SO. PACIFIC RY. CO.
TRAINS NORTH

7:10 a. m. to San Francisco, via Oakland
8:10 p. m. to San Francisco, via Oakland
10:20 p. m. to San Francisco

TRAINS GOING SOUTH
7:10 a. m. to Santa Cruz, via San Jose
8:10 a. m. to Santa Cruz (from S. F.)
"Los Gatos
"Mendocino, and Fridays
to New Almbach

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My 4 entries of Buff Cochins Bants
WON FOUR (4) PRIZES

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1st & 2nd PULLETS
2nd COCKEREL.

NEXT SHOW, San Jose, October, 1912

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TAXES 1911

OFFICE OF THE TAX COLLECTOR

COUNTY OF SANTA CLARA, CALIFORNIA

San Jose, California, October 5, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that the taxes for the year

1911 will become due and payable October 9th.

First installment. Taxes on all personal prop-
erty, a lien on or secured by land, all special taxes,
and one-half of the taxes on all real property are
delinquent on November 27, 1911, at 6 o'clock P. M.,
when 15 per cent. will be added to all of said
first installment remaining unpaid.

Second installment. The remaining one-half of
taxes on all real property will be due and payable
January 2, 1912, and delinquent April 22, 1912, when
5 per cent. will be added to all taxes remaining un-
paid.

Taxpayers may, if they desire to do so, pay the
whole tax at one payment.

For the purpose of receiving taxes I will be in
the several townships of the county as follows:

At the Bank of Campbell, in the town of Camp-
bell, on Wednesday, October 18, 1911.

And at my office in the Hall of Justice Building,
cor. St. James and Market streets, San Jose, Cal.,
daily, Sundays and Legal Holidays excepted, from
9 A. M. to 5 P. M., to and including, Monday, Nov-
ember 27, 1911, and Monday, April 23, 1912 at 5
o'clock P. M.

The second installment of taxes is payable at my
office in the Hall of Justice Building, San Jose.

WM. A. JANUARY,

Tax Collector of Santa Clara County.

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Some Interesting Facts About Cactus

(By J. H. NEFF)

My own experience with the, at one

time, largest collection of cacti in the

state, having had nearly 400 varieties,

has taught me many things that could not

be learned from books. It has only been

in the last few years that cactus culture

has become a business, and with some

people, a hobby. I read in an old pub-
lication some time ago that in about the

year 1830 cacti were eagerly sought

and fought for by rich plant men in Eng-
land, such men as the Duke of Bedford,

the Duke of Devonshire, and many others

of the English nobility, who formed ex-
ceedingly fine collections. The rivalry

existing between them caused enormous

prices to be paid for the new and rare

plants that were brought over from

America. Shortly the craze died out

and for many years plant men only

handled a few varieties.

Having heard of the many wonderful

varieties of cacti in existence, the ease

of culture, and the magnificent flowers

they produce, I started with a half dozen

varieties and in about two years had

nearly 400 different kinds. No wonder

people called me a "cactus crank." To

the lovers of the curious and beautiful

cactus will be found to be a boon, with

some the accumulation of a collection of

these plants becomes a passion almost

impossible to control.

The flowers of many of the varieties

are most magnificent. The true Cereus

Grandiflorus, the Queen of Night, is

really the most superb, and a flower of

this species often measures three feet in

circumference and can actually be seen

to unfold its hundreds of petals. It has a

most delicious odor.

The uses to which cactus are put are

many. Some of the larger specimens af-
ford a delicious beverage to the thirsty

traveler, who cuts the top so as to leave

a basin like cavity, which is soon filled

with the juice of the plant. Cattle eat

the young growth of the Opuntia, and the

Mexican Indians eat the young leaves

after frying them in butter, like cakes.

The wood of many of the species is made

into ornaments and pieces of furniture.

Elegant walking canes, napkin rings,

paper knives, ink stands, etc., are made

from the beautiful wood of the Candel

cactus. Huts are built from the lumber

of the Cereus Gigantus. Fences, im-
penetrable by man or beast, are made of

Opuntia Tuna, and of various rapid grow-
ing cereus, the younger stems, cereus

grandiflorus, are extensively used by

manufacturers of hair tonic, as much as

\$1.00 a pound being paid for it. A medi-
cine for lung trouble is made from the

Anhalonium cactus. The cereus tuberosus,

saked in alcohol, is said to be an excel-
lent remedy for rheumatism. The larger

tubers of the cereus greggi are cooked

and eaten by the Mexicans.

There are about 50 varieties of cacti

native to the United States. The larger

number of varieties are obtained from

Mexico and South America.

The culture of cacti is so easy that

any one can successfully raise them.

They will grow without water, but will

do far better if sprinkled occasionally.

During the summer months this will in-
crease the growth very rapidly, and also

the quantity of blossoms.

The spineless cactus produced by

Luther Burbank is a valuable addition to

the cactus family. It is taking its place

at the head of all forage plants as a stock,

dairy and poultry feed in our western

and semi-arid states. This plant

also produces a luscious fruit for our

tables. It is doubly valuable in that it

is adapted to almost any soil or climate,

producing a crop even where other feed

or fruit cannot be grown. Under favor-
able conditions the spineless cactus will

produce from one to two hundred tons of

feed to the acre. A ton of the spineless

has about equal feeding value as a ton of

alfalfa. Stock and poultry are very fond

of it and become sleek and fat upon it in

a short time. Until one has planted an

acre or so of it and watched the astonish-
ing crop being harvested at all times of

the year, he cannot fully realize its im-
mense yield and feeding value as com-
pared with the same area planned to al-
falfa or other forage crops.

The Bantams at the Poultry Shows

(By E. LISLE KEESLING)

In reviewing the poultry shows of the

past season for this paper attention will

be directed to the lesser known and

novel varieties of fowls that have suffered

by being left out of most reports of

shows. I will give especial care to the

different breeds of bantams.

The season opened with the big show

in San Jose, early in last October. This

show is known as the "quality" show.

The Bantam exhibit was not as large as

is usual at this show. Golden Sebrights

and Black Cochins predominated, while

Buff Cochins, Black Tailed White Jap-
anese, White Tailed Japanese and Rose

Comb Blacks were practically all the

varieties shown. One pair of White

Wyandottes, of poor quality, were

shown.

Immediately following the San Jose

show, came the much heralded State

show in connection with the apple show

at Watsonville. There were not as many

entries as were expected and there was

no sharp competition as in other shows.

Among the novelties were a few Silkies

and Frizzles. The Buff Cochins Bantams

still held their own with all other vari-
eties.

The next show, Stockton, was a good

show, being of good size and competi-
tion keen in most varieties. buff, white

and black Cochins Bantams were much in

evidence; also black breasted Red Games

and Sebrights. One exhibitor reported

sales amounting to over one hundred

dollars in Bantams to one purchaser. To

win at Stockton required good stock.

The first show in Stanislaus county

was held at Modesto, and while not a

large show, placed itself on the poultry

show map in good sized letters.

Alameda County held its annual show

at Oakland, and this was perhaps the

largest show in Northern California.

Competition was hot in all classes; and

it took mighty fine birds to win. Among

the novelties were a pair of Jungle Fowl